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Our only thought is that war begets the spirit out of which inquisitions have always been made, and we take these illustrations out of the British Empire for the reason that there are so many who think of this inquisitional type of mind as peculiar only to the German Em-

pire. The military spirit of the Central Powers against which the Allies are aligned bids fair to enter and to conquer its enemies, whatever the military outcome of the present war. This is perhaps the saddest prospect facing the world today.

## BENJAMIN FRANKLIN TRUEBLOOD

By CHARLES E. BEALS

[The following are extracts from the oration of Mr. Beals at the funeral of Dr. Trueblood, at Newton Highlands, Mass., October 28, 1916. The entire oration is in pamphlet form and can be had by writing to The American Peace Society, Washington, D. C.]

**B**ENJAMIN FRANKLIN TRUEBLOOD, son of Joshua A. and Esther (Parker) Trueblood, was born November 25, 1847, in Salem, Indiana. In the same town, nine years earlier, John Hay first saw the light of day. On first thought it seems simply a happy accident that a tiny Hoosier community, bearing a name—"Salem"—which signifies "Peace," should contribute to the world, within a single decade, two such renowned pacifists as America's great peace-making Secretary of State and the Western Hemisphere's most statesmanlike Secretary of Peace.

Benjamin Trueblood's parents were members of the Society of Friends. The little lad's ears became attuned to the soft-toned "Thee," and he was taught to call the first day of the week not Sunday, but "First Day." In his later life he used to narrate a little anecdote which lightens up for us the obscurity of his quiet early childhood, and also illustrates the seriousness with which the Quaker regards the use of words. One day, being restrained by his father, who also commanded the little fellow to do something which he did not enjoy doing, his independent spirit flamed up in hot rebellion. In fierce anger he determined to roll out a defiant, wicked, voluminous, self-satisfying oath. Mounting a fence, he shook his tiny fist at his father and exclaimed: "You! You! You! Sunday! Monday! Tuesday! Wednesday! Thursday! Friday! Saturday!" These were the most profane words the little Quaker ever had heard or could imagine. This was his first and last indulgence in profanity.

Young Trueblood prepared for college at the Friends' Blue River Academy, near his native town. Entering Earlham College, Richmond, Indiana, he graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1869. The same college a little later bestowed upon him his Master's degree. In 1890 the Iowa State University conferred upon him an LL. D., and Baylor University, Waco, Texas, in 1908, extended to him a similar honor.

After leaving college, he studied theology, was made a minister of the Society of Friends, and became a college professor of Greek and Latin. On the 17th of July, 1872, he married Sarah H. Terrell, of New Vienna, Ohio. In 1874 Mr. Trueblood was called to the presidency of Wilmington (Ohio) College, which position he filled until 1879. In the latter year he became President of Penn. College, Oskaloosa, Iowa, continuing as such until 1890.

The next two years he spent in Europe—most of the time in France. Of this period Robert Treat Paine tells us: "He was employed by the Christian Arbitration Society of Philadelphia to work in behalf of that society in Europe, giving some twenty addresses in different cities." The pastor of the McAll Mission in Paris thought that Dr. Trueblood spoke French more perfectly than any Englishman or any other American he had ever heard.

After these years of unconscious preparation, he was suddenly summoned to his life work. In January, 1892, Rev. Rowland B. Howard, Secretary of the American Peace Society, died of fever in Rome, which disease he had contracted while attending the International Peace Congress in that city. In May of the same year Dr. Trueblood was elected General Secretary of the American Peace Society, and for twenty-three years he faithfully, and with distinction, performed the active duties of his high office.

Not the least arduous and important function of his peace secretaryship was the editing of the Society's organ, *THE ADVOCATE OF PEACE*, which to this day is recognized as the ablest peace periodical in the world. Whoever would write or know the life and work of Dr. Trueblood must familiarize himself with the volumes of *THE ADVOCATE OF PEACE* for the last quarter of a century. A record of his work is there, but it is almost all impersonally recorded. To sketch, ever so hastily, his career, would involve virtually the reproduction of the *ADVOCATE*'s tables of contents for these years.

As an editor, Dr. Trueblood was not a carpenter or a patchwork-maker. His articles and editorials were not put together; they were living, growing, unfolding messages, unified, homogeneous, spontaneous; and his editorial power grew and improved as the years slipped by. From the pious parson and somewhat scholastic pedagogue he evolved into one of the keenest students of current history. Seldom was it necessary for him to reverse his judgments. He became one of the wisest of our present-day discerners of the world sky. Especially as a discriminating interpreter of the peace movement he had no equal in America, and probably none in the entire world; nor was any other so judicial and so just in estimating the value of the service rendered to the cause of international peace by the eminent men of the present generation and in the past. One of the foremost of living editors not long ago bore testimony that *THE ADVOCATE OF PEACE* had become indispensable to him because of its accuracy and reliability.

When one reviews the hundreds of editorials written by Dr. Trueblood, and when one remembers the depressing crises through which the peace movement passed

during the period of the Doctor's editorship, one striking characteristic is noticeable, namely, the hopeful note running through all his articles. The prospect might be most disheartening, the sky might be black, peace workers might well be pardoned if they feared and were dismayed; but this mighty soul, towering above the fogs, took long looks ahead and was serenely confident.

As Secretary of the American Peace Society he was the official public spokesman and representative of that historic peace organization, and as such was constantly being called upon for addresses and lectures on all sorts of subjects and all sorts of occasions. For example, we find that in one year he delivered no less than forty public lectures and speeches. Does the National Reform Association meet in convention? Then Dr. Trueblood must remind the reformers of "The Nation's Responsibility for Peace." Does a Southern lecture bureau wish to thunder forth a broadside from the heaviest peace artillery in the country? Then the genial Peace Secretary must turn suit-case dweller and campaign through Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, and South Carolina, firing off twenty-three lectures. Does a college, like Haverford, plan a Summer School of Religious History? Then must our peace interpreter prepare and deliver his now well-known "Historic Development of the Peace Idea." Is an imposing statue of William Penn to be placed on the top of the tower of the Municipal Building in Philadelphia? Then William Penn's most illustrious living successor must tell about "William Penn's Holy Experiment in Civil Government." Is a tablet to be unveiled to John G. Whittier in the Hall of Fame? Then the Secretary of Peace must discourse on "Whittier, the Poet of Peace."

It was always a joy to listen to Dr. Trueblood in public address. Some quaint phrase or humorous story would put the audience in responsive mood. Then, in earnest, honest, pleasing tones, the argument would be unfolded with such sweet reasonableness and manifest sincerity as often to produce surprising results. There was not a particle of "spread-eagleism" in his delivery. He was simple, natural, transparent, true. But his command of facts was so comprehensive as to be irresistible.

Out of his ADVOCATE articles and his public addresses and lectures grew Dr. Trueblood's permanent books and pamphlets. Many of the addresses which we have already mentioned were printed in the ADVOCATE after their delivery, and then republished in pamphlet form. These pamphlets would run through edition after edition, until the circulation mounted into many thousands of copies.

Although our peace prophet wrote much, I should not regard him as a rapid composer. He was too careful and conscientious to be a fast writer or to "multiply words without knowledge." His writings are packed, meaty, severely unadorned. Consequently he had to work hard and travail intensely in giving birth to his literary offspring.

A few words should be said concerning Dr. Trueblood's attendance at peace congresses and conferences and certain other travels. Because of his facile use of the French, and his ability to speak German and read Italian, he was a useful and valued member of the polyglottous pacifist assemblies. Let us first mention the

international peace congresses. Of these he was present at and took an active and important part in the following: London, 1890; Berne, 1892; Chicago, 1893 (he organized this, was chairman of its program committee, and edited the report); Antwerp, 1894; Hamburg, 1897; Paris, 1900; Glasgow, 1902; Rouen, 1903; Boston, 1904 (a large share of the burden of organizing this fell upon his shoulders); Lucerne, 1905; Milan, 1906; Munich, 1907; London, 1908; he went to Stockholm to attend the congress in 1909, but the congress was postponed after he had started; again he went to Stockholm in 1910, and was present at the congress of that year; a congress was planned for Rome, 1911, which was not held; whether he went to the Eternal City to attend the peace congress or not I do not recall, but he was present at Geneva in 1912, and this was his last international congress. Thus it appears that during the years of his active secretaryship he missed only the Budapest congress of 1896 (his absence being due to an accident and injury), and Monaco, in 1902. At the Seventeenth Universal Peace Congress, which was held in London in 1908, Dr. Trueblood was a member of a deputation, composed of the leading pacifists from the various countries of the world, which waited upon King Edward VII and was received by His Majesty.

Dr. Trueblood was present at The Hague during the First Hague Conference of 1899. He made a trip to Cuba soon after the close of the war between the United States and Spain. The last-named trip was partly in the interest of the Friends' contemplated missionary and educational work in Cuba.

In biographical cyclopædias we find Dr. Trueblood classed as a publicist. Well did he deserve such classification. As early as 1893, at least, he was elected a member of the International Peace Bureau at Berne, the world clearing-house of the various national peace organizations. He was also a member of the International Law Association, and in 1905 was elected a member of the executive council of said body. In 1903, at Antwerp, he read a valuable paper before this same association, giving a list of the international congresses and conferences of various kinds which had been held between 1815 and 1902. He was one of the earliest members of the American Society of International Law, attended and participated in the society's annual meetings, and wrote an excellent article for the society's quarterly, the *American Journal of International Law*, entitled "The Case for the Limitation of Armaments."

Thus, from the time Dr. Trueblood succeeded Secretary Howard in 1892, until he was first stricken, on June 7, 1913—yes, until he laid down his active secretaryship, on May 7, 1915—he was no unimportant factor in the stirring events of a stirring quarter century. During those years he not only witnessed and opposed and lamented the ominous expansion of the United States Navy, the war with Spain and with the Filipinos, the Boxer outbreak in China, the Boer war, the Russo-Japanese war, Imperialism, Rooseveltism, Preparedness, and the present European welter; but also it was his privilege to behold, with gratitude and joy, as he stated in his letter of resignation, "the organization of nearly all the peace associations, more than six hundred in number; the holding of twenty international peace congresses and numerous national peace

congresses; the development of the Interparliamentary Peace Union, with its annual conferences; the holding of two Hague Peace Conferences, and the establishment of the Hague Court; the increasing number of peace and arbitration treaties; the establishment of the Nobel Peace Prize Foundation; the organization of the Association for International Conciliation; the inauguration by Mr. Albert K. Smiley of the Arbitration Conferences at Mohonk; the creation by Mr. Edwin Ginn of the World Peace Foundation; by Mr. Carnegie of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and, more recently, of the Church Peace Union; the establishment of the American School Peace League, and many similar organizations."

In 1911 Dr. Trueblood persuaded the American Peace Society to make the daringly radical innovation of transferring its headquarters from Boston to Washington, D. C., in order that the society might truly become national in its scope and constituency.

Long years of steady pushing came to fruition in the addition of an Assistant Secretary, then a Field Secretary, then a Pacific Coast Agent, then a South Atlantic States Agent; then departments were organized and departmental directors appointed, and State and city branches multiplied; so that when he submitted his resignation the society could report 5 great coordinated departments with offices, 13 affiliating and cooperating societies, 34 branch societies, 21 sections, and 25 new societies in process of formation.

At the annual meeting of the society in May, 1915, Dr. Trueblood laid down the burden of the General Secretaryship, and was elected Honorary Secretary. On this occasion a *Statement of Appreciation* was heartily adopted by the society. (See *ADVOCATE OF PEACE*, 1915, page 138.) After laying down his active secretaryship, he returned with his family to his home in Newton Highlands, Mass., where he died on the 26th of October, 1916. His body is laid to rest by the side of his little son who died in infancy, at Wilmington, Ohio.

If true greatness means a desire and determination to uplift and bless humanity; if it means large and wise plans for the carrying out of such a benevolent purpose; if it means lifelong service unselfishly rendered, then does and shall Benjamin Franklin Trueblood rank high among the permanently great. He was a wholesome, many-sided, great-minded man, open to and in heartiest sympathy with every moral reform. He was not a one-stringed fiddler. Anything that would help forward civilization he was ready and glad to support and advocate. He was as sincere and simple as a child. Contrasted with his single-minded, almost single-handed, and sublimely courageous battle for a better humanity, for happier homes, for higher morals, for straight thinking, how cheap and superficial seems the heroism of militarism!

#### DR. TRUEBLOOD'S FUNERAL.

Dr. Benjamin Franklin Trueblood, son of Joshua A. and Esther Parker Trueblood, was born at Salem, Indiana, November 25, 1847, and died at his home in Newton Highlands, Massachusetts, October 26, 1916, aged sixty-eight years, eleven months, and one day. His health had begun to fail some years previous to his death, arterio-sclerosis being the chief cause.

On June 7, 1913, he was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage, which caused temporary aphasia. From this first attack he recovered to a considerable degree, so that he was able to continue in his position as secretary of the American Peace Society until May 7, 1915, when the condition of his health made it imperative for him to give up active work. A second hemorrhage of the brain occurred on October 5, 1916, and three weeks later, October 26, he passed quietly and peacefully away.

The funeral services were held at the Congregational Church in Newton Highlands, on Saturday, October 28, at 2.30 P. M. His pastor, Rev. Wilbur K. Thomas, of the Friends' Church, Roxbury, Massachusetts, conducted the service, speaking briefly of Dr. Trueblood's life and work, and offering prayer. The Twenty-third Psalm, portions of which had been repeated by Dr. Trueblood the day before his death, was read by Rev. Louis A. Parsons, of the Newton Highlands Episcopal Church. Rev. E. D. Mallory, of Roxbury, offered prayer, which was followed by the reading of John G. Whittier's "The Eternal Goodness," by Augustine Jones, former principal of Friends' School, Providence, R. I., a neighbor and an intimate friend of both Mr. Whittier and Dr. Trueblood.

Rev. Charles E. Beals, pastor of the Church of the Unity, Worcester, Massachusetts, former Field Secretary of the American Peace Society, spoke at length of Dr. Trueblood's services to the cause of world peace. He was followed by Rev. Samuel G. Bushnell, of Arlington, Massachusetts, a member of the Board of Directors of the American Peace Society during most of the years of Dr. Trueblood's secretaryship. Mr. Bushnell paid tribute to three characteristics—his greatness through his simplicity, his wisdom, and his unselfish loyalty to his own ideals. "The rewards of men, how blindly they are given, but the praise of God—this surely is for our friend!" Dr. Elihu Grant, Professor of Biblical Literature at Smith College and a member of the Society of Friends, spoke briefly of the influence of Dr. Trueblood on young men, of his simplicity, and his great faith in humanity.

Hymns sung by the congregation were: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" and "We Would See Jesus." There were two solos by Mrs. Mabel B. MacGowan, of Worcester, Mass., "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" and "O, Love, That Wilt Not Let Me Go," with Mrs. W. C. B. Robbins, of Newton Highlands, at the organ.

The honorary pall-bearers were Dr. Trueblood's associates in his peace work, most of them former members of the Board of Directors of the American Peace Society: Augustine Jones, of Newton Highlands; Robert Treat Paine, W. H. H. Bryant, Frederick Brooks, Frederick Cunningham, Edward R. Clement, and Dr. James L. Tryon, of Boston; Arthur Deerin Call, of Washington, D. C., and Dr. James J. Hall, of Atlanta, Ga.

The active pall-bearers were members of the Society of Friends: Joseph D. Wood, of West Newton, Mass.; Thomas Wood and Lindsey S. Jones, of Boston; Melvin M. Bailey, of Portland, Me., and George C. Herbert and Earle J. Harold, of Lynn, Mass.

Ushers were chosen from the Friends' Church, Roxbury, and the three local churches in Newton Highlands.

On Sunday, October 29, Dr. Trueblood's remains were taken to Wilmington, Ohio, accompanied by his

daughter, Lyra D. Trueblood; his son-in-law, Jonathan M. Steere, of Haverford, Pa., and his niece, Effie Trueblood Chase, of Kennebunkport, Me. The following day, October 30, at 2.30 P. M., services were held at the Friends' Church, Wilmington, Ohio, at which there was present a large company of relatives and former associates of Dr. Trueblood in his earlier years of educational and religious work in the States of Iowa, Indiana, and Ohio. President David M. Edwards, of Penn College, Iowa, represented that institution, of which Dr. Trueblood was president from 1879 to 1890; Prof. Allen D. Hole represented Earlham College, Indiana, Dr. Trueblood's alma mater, where he held his first professorship, while President J. Edwin Jay spoke on behalf of Wilmington College, of which Dr. Trueblood was president from 1874 to 1879.

The services were conducted by the pastor of the Friends' Church, Rev. Ellison R. Purdy, who spoke from the 38th verse of the 3d chapter of II Samuel: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" Rev. Charles M. Woodman and Rev. S. Edgar Nicholson offered prayer. Personal tributes of affection and respect were paid by President Edwards, Charles M. Woodman, S. Edgar Nicholson, Prof. Allen D. Hole, and Prof. Ellen C. Wright, a member of the first class to graduate at Wilmington College under Dr. Trueblood and professor of Latin in that institution from that time to the present. The students of the college attended the funeral services in a body.

The music consisted of "Hark, Hark, My Soul, Angelic Songs Are Swelling," and "Abide With Me," sung by the Friends' Church Quartet, and a tenor solo, "Face to Face," sung by Frank MacDonald, of Wilmington.

The pall-bearers were nephews of Dr. Trueblood's wife.

The body was taken that night to Cincinnati, Ohio, for cremation, and on Tuesday afternoon, October 31, at 4.30, the ashes were interred in Sugar Grove Cemetery at Wilmington, by the grave of Dr. Trueblood's only son, who died in infancy.

## DR. TRUEBLOOD: A TRIBUTE

By JAMES J. HALL

Director, South Atlantic States Division, American Peace Society

Although the death of Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood was not altogether an unexpected event, yet it was with a sad heart that with Prof. Arthur D. Call and Dr. James L. Tryon I left New York, Friday night, October 27, to attend his funeral at Newton Highlands, Mass., on Saturday, the 28th.

One incident in my relations with Dr. Trueblood I shall never forget, for it revealed the spirit of the man and was so considerate on his part. Shortly after entering upon my duties as Director of the American Peace Society for the South Atlantic States, I remarked to him that it was a pleasure to work under him, when he replied, "Dr. Hall, you do not work under me; you work with me. You are my coadjutor—my fellow-laborer."

I had known him for years, and knew him to love him. When in his prime he was a tower of strength

for righteousness. His passing away was in keeping with his whole life; his heart was still compassionate and his brain busy as he exclaimed, "O, this poor suffering world; nothing but the love of Jesus can save it."

It can truly be said of Dr. Trueblood that "he served his own generation by the will of God and fell on sleep."

## BENJAMIN F. TRUEBLOOD

By SAMUEL H. M. BYERS

Author of "Sherman's March to the Sea."

*This poem was written by Major Byers, a life-long friend of Dr. Trueblood, for the memorial services held at Penn College, November 14, 1916.*

Where, where is the field of honor,  
Since ever the world began,  
Like that where the Christian soldier  
Uplifteth his fellow-man?

There, never the drums are beating,  
There, never the trumpets sound,  
Where the cowards seem retreating  
And the bravest are falling 'round.

Such, such was the field of honor  
Where he of our bravest fell,  
The dream of his life unfinished,  
Or lost in his funeral knell.

"Peace, peace!" he had cried forever,  
And he cited the holy word;  
For a little while they saw him,  
And it almost seemed they heard.

For his was the Master's teaching,  
And his was the Master's way,  
And all men seemed persuaded—  
But only a little day.

For sudden the night of madness  
On all of the nations fell,  
And he who had prayed God's sweetness  
Saw only the pits of hell.

And over his noble spirit  
The shadow of sorrow came;  
But the bells in heaven were ringing  
The glory of Trueblood's name.

And, spite of the world's unheeding,  
When the rage of the war shall cease,  
There'll be tears in the eyes of the many  
For him who had died for peace.

Rest, rest,—for thy limbs were weary;  
But never thy work was vain,  
For the torch that thy hand uplifted  
Shall lighten and shine again.